TO MISS MARY A. ABBOT

Far, far away from Thee

AS SUNG BY

R. J. TURNER

AT

Sandford's Opera House

Written & Composed by

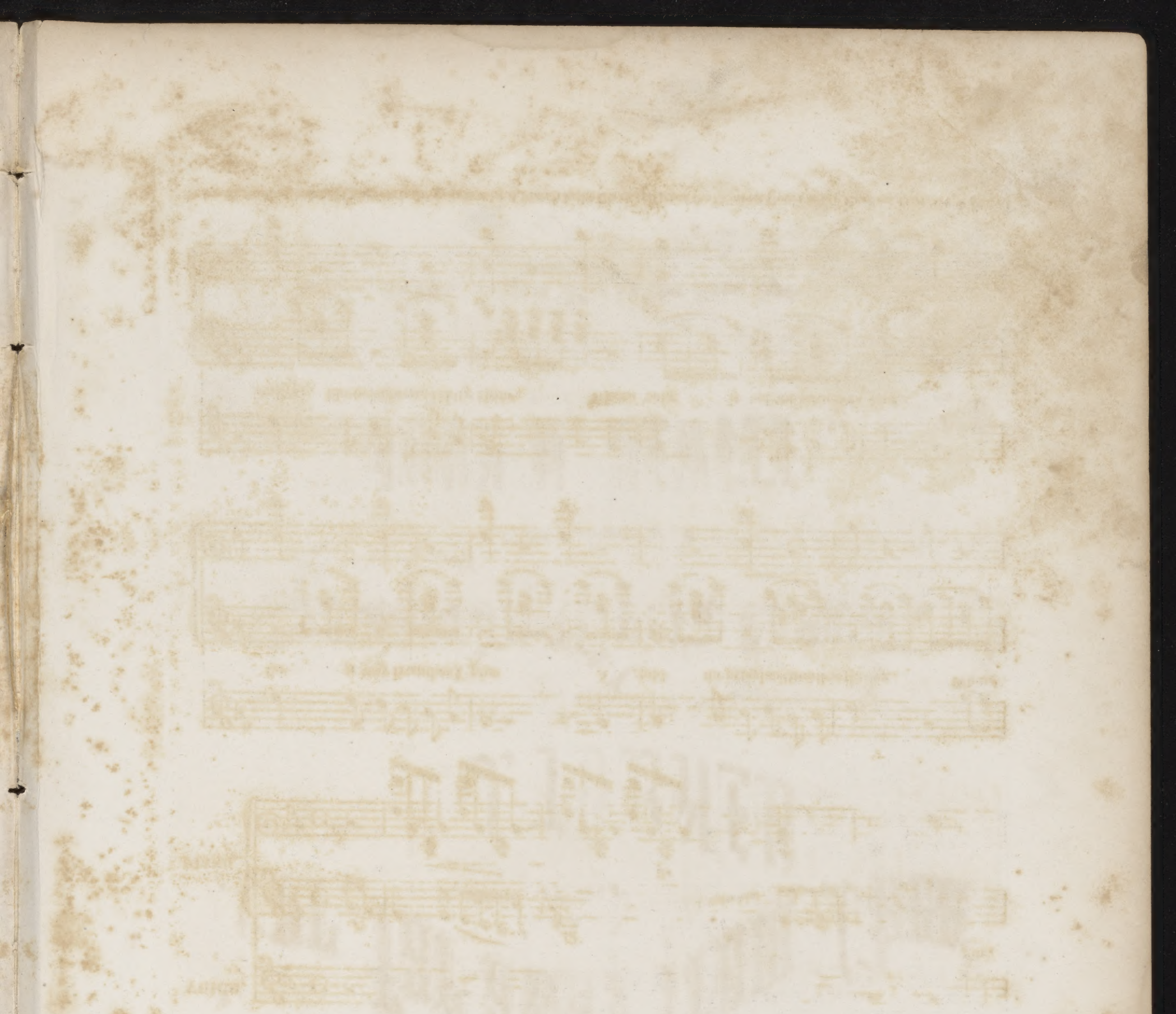
JOHN H. HEWITT

OF BALTIMORE

21/2

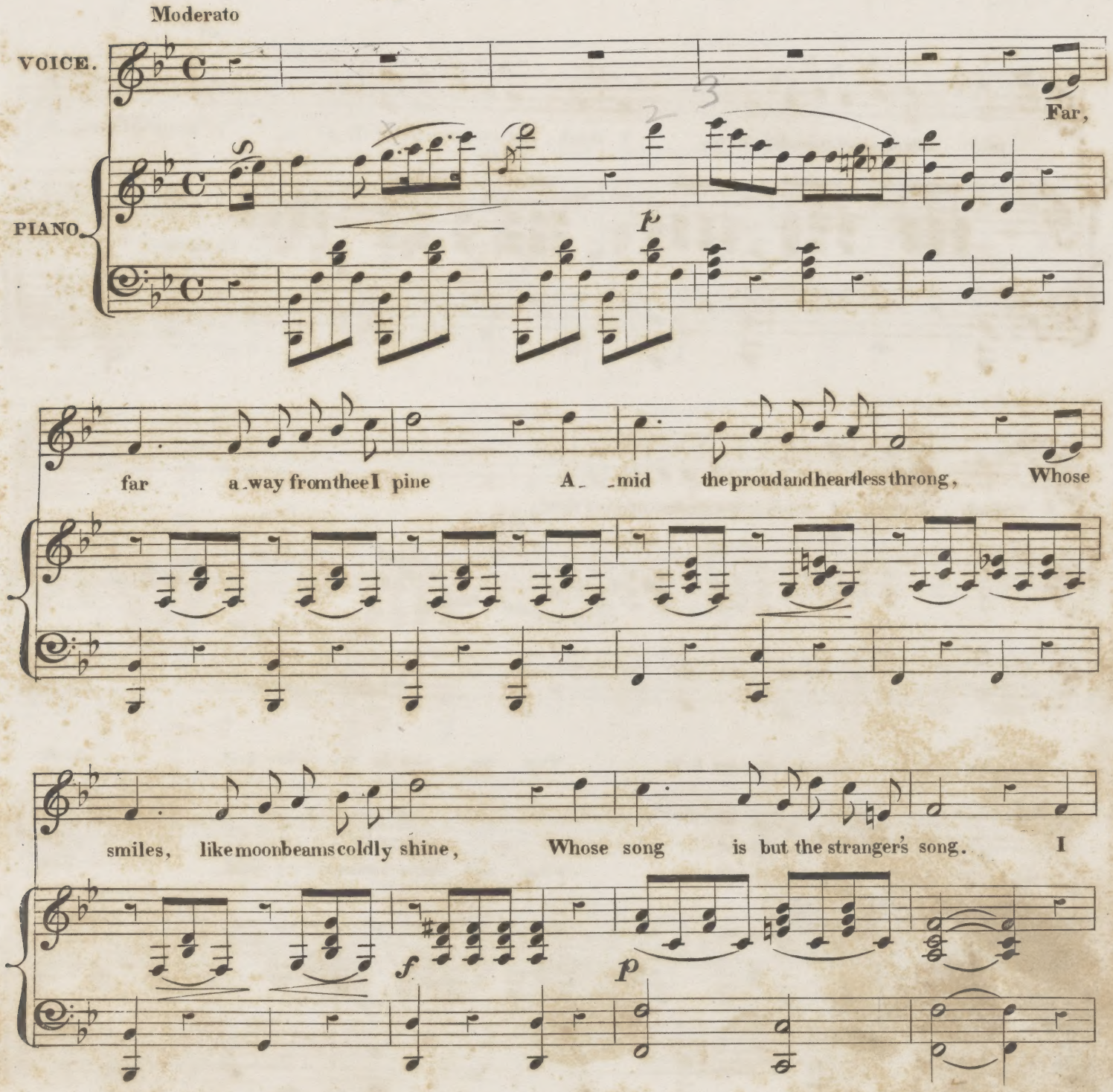
Philadelphia JOHN MARSH *New Masonic Temple*
Chesnut St. abv. 7th

Entered according to act of Congress A.D. 1856 by John Marsh in the Clerks Office Dist. Ct. East. Dist. Pa.
E. McCarthy



FAR, FAR AWAY FROM THEE.

By JOHN H. HEWITT.



Entered according to act of Congress in the year 1856 by J. Marsh in the Clerk's office of the District Court of the Eastern District of Penna

think of prairie flowrs that bloom, Of birds that carrol on the lea; A

rall

mid this scene of splendid gloom, I think, my western maid of thee. I think of thee, I

f

Colla voce.

think of thee! I think, my western maid of thee!

3d Verse. Far, far away from thee, the light That daz - zles in the festive hall, Looks

2d Verse. Far, far away from thee, the lips That wel - come me seem i - cy cold, The

cres

dim compar'd with glances bright, That flash'd to warm the hearts of all, There's

day of life is one e - clipse, And buds of love no leaves un fold, My

dim: cres: *f* *p*

beau - - ty shining round me now, But when a fai - ry form I see, I

heart is in the prairie land, Where wild deer bound thro' forest free; I

fan - - cy thy majestic brow, And dream, my western maid, of thee, I dream of thee I

rall:

miss the pressure of thy hand, And long, my western maid for thee I long for thee I

f Colla voce.

dream of thee, I dream my western maid, of thee.

long for thee, I long, my western maid for thee.

p